

27 Hollis St.

July 16th

My dear Miss Weston,

Your note has this afternoon come to hand, with its most acceptable enclosures, & I hasten to thank you for both. I had already learned, by a note from Mrs. Chapman, that I had mis-directed my letter to her, but did not learn of the pleasant accident by which you too, were made aware of what somebody calls "our imperminity". I wish every one had the heart and the will to help us, & as many

ly, & cordially as you & your
sister have done, I do not
think, however, that people
have been slow to help. It
would be most ungracious for
me to intimate anything of
the sort. But the sum
needed is simply trinkles,
& we must keep crying
for more. Only it is good
to know that when the
seed is even sparsely sown
it is sure to spread. Already
the native colored teachers
are doing a grand work.
And the wedge is effectually
entered.

My mother is just
near out of town, & she

would send you some mes-
sage, she is not very
well, I am sorry to say.
The heat overcomes her,
exceedingly. —

I am sorry that your
health does not improve
more rapidly. To be
deprived of activity as
much as you have been
of late is a sore trial
I know. — I hope how-
ever, you are to be back
in the busy world, before
long. There is so much for
us all to do, that a good
brother can ill be spared.

Please give my love to

Miss Dora,
Believe me to be
Sincerely yours
Abby D. May